Vignettes of Army Life-

### THE G. I. HAIRCUT

The famed and widely-publicized mutters, "Yes-but NOT TOO sugar bowl" haircut adopted by SHORT! the Army, is the bane of the rookie's first few weeks in campwhen the time inevitably comes for and glamourous locks. The psychological pain is more deadly than ing. the physical pain caused by a dentist's drill in a bad tooth-but it must be endured. (Ed. Note: Rule 17B5 - "The soldier's hair must be kept short and neat.")

So, with dreaded anticipation, Joe Rookie musters his courage and drags his reluctant feet into the G.I. barber shop on the post. He pauses before he enters, and tenderly smooths his fingers over his eurly mane, and soberly reflects how "cute" his Daisybelle thought he looked. But, brother, it's no use. Daisybelle must relax and silently wait for the day when your hair may grow again-after the duration. He enters. The barber smiles warmly: Joe leers.

"I take it you want a regular haircut?" asks the barber, knowing full well all the while exactly what Joe came in for.

Timidly and weak in voice, Joe

"O. K., son, just sit here."

Joe sits. What an ordeal. To Joe the buzz of the electric clippers is the drone of a dive bomber-and him to part company with his long he knows the results will be as and curly, sleek-with-aromatic-goo, devastating. Just grin and bear it, Joe. Your hair will keep on grow-

> Then it's over. Too late now. Cautiously and with fear Joe approaches the mirror. "Gad, I'm RUINED!" he yells. "What will Daisybelle ever say if she sees me like this?" But it's too late now, Joe. We told you that before.

Joe pays the barber and hurries the first sergeant). away-right smack into Pete and Jim, his buddies - at least he thought they were his buddies.

"Why didn't ya give the barber an extra dime and let him use the bowl with the fancy edges," Joe hears them say in unison. Joe burns. Pete and Jim howl.

And so Joe retreats to his bunk, and makes the supreme effort to make himself invisible-mentally, if not physically.

Buck up, Joe. Your hair will grow again, in a couple of weeks. Then you can get ANOTHER haircut. And another bowl, maybe.

# **Routine Under Canvass**

Your Job

And though you may think you're just treading the mill,

"Wherever you're working-in office or shop, And however far you may be from the top-

That meshes with others in some big machine, That helps keep it going-though never is seen. They could do without you-we'll have to admit-

But business keeps on, when the big fellows quit! And always remember, my lad, if you can,

Think more of your job than you do of yourself. Your job is important-don't think it is not-

So try hard to give it the best that you've got!

And don't ever think you're of little account-

Remember, you're part of the total amount, If they didn't need you, you wouldn't be there-

So, always, my lad, keep your chin in the air.

Think well of your company, yourself, and your work!"

A digger of ditches, mechanic, or clerk-

The job's more important-(oh, yes)-than the man!

Don't ever belittle the job that you fill; For, however little the job may appear, You're just as important as some little gear

So if it's your hope to stay off the shelf,

Towards nine o'clock of a cool Oregon evening the sallow light of the fading day shows signs of leaving tent city altogether. The DEML's, those sturdy packhorses of a camp a'building, are preparing to saw wood in preparation for next day's wood detail. Somewhere a melancholy guitar strums-and the crickets' chirp disturbed a that somehow combine a slur and time (they all sound like hayseed Eastern voices, with the indefin- At home the families are going to

(sounds like them Dead End Kids in the movies, says the Westerner).

bed too. A train whistle screams a distant banshee wail-that train might be going home.

#### MOIDER IN NEW JOISEY

Toity poiple boids a-sitting on a

A-choiping and a-boiping and a-

eating doity woims. Along came Boit and a skoit named

Goit Who weiked in a shoit factory over

in Joisey When Boit and the skoit Goit

Saw the toity poiple boids a-sitting on the coib.

A-choiping and a-boiping an a-eating doity woims, Boy, was they poitoibed.

BED CHECK — Done to be sure no soldier has smuggled a blonde into the barracks. (If a blonde is With hope for revenge, some day, found she is to be confiscated by

COOTIE - The army arithmetic bug. He adds to your troubles, subtracts from your pleasures, divides your attention, and multplies like

## MILITARY EQUIPMENT

for

Officers and Enlisted Men

:: :: ::

#### ARMY STORE

3rd & Monroe Corvallis, Ore.



Wm. KONICK Jeweler Est. 1913

Corner Second & Madison Sts. Telephone 485, Corvallis

## Tent City Soldier Reproduces Evening

rises to the sky where once only sleeping farm field. Western voices, abruptness of speech at the same farmers, says the New Yorker) -

able rasp of the city pavements

"It's your turn to fill that water bucket." "When this war is over I'm goin' back to the farm and lie - for six whole months!" "Hey, yardbird, ya know you got KP tomorrow?".. "My — paycheck all asked for before I even get it!" "It sounds sorta silly, don't it, but we made an agreement. Every night at eight I get out her picture and look at it and she does someone brushes an accompaniment the same back there." "Me that's on his teeth. A mixture of voices never done nothing but tickle the keys in a night club-pushing those crates!" "Wender what they're doin' home right now - wish I could see."

The voices die down. The moon comes up slowly, like a stage prop, tremendous and jaundice yellow.

-The Tax Dodger, Albany.



LITY DISH



Glasbake



In White



7 Pieces

Merit Two-Tone

1/2 -qt. SAUCEPAN

1 39

A starting set in white and green that you would be proud to give a new bride ... or put in your own kitchen!



89

.BUILT-IN COMB

For sweeping ease and efficiency! Streamlined case with outomatic adjusting han-Dumping lever opens both pans wide, Heavy rubber tires.



EASY PAYMENT PLAN ON PURCHASES OF SIO OR OVER

Sears. Roebuck and Co.

223 W. 2nd Street —— Phone 880 ALBANY, OREGON